VERSES
CONGRATULATORY,
ON THE
HAPPY MARRIAGE
OF THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
THE
Lady *DIANA SPENCER*
WITH THE
Lord *JOHN RUSSEL.*

By ELIZABETH BOYD.

Let it be publiſh'd thro' the ſpacious Weſt,
How much, how dearly, blooming RUSSEL*'s bleſs'd.*
Deſcribe his glitt'ring Roofs, his pompous State,
With all the gaudy Names that ſound him great:
But tell the World, that Wealth and Grandeurs ſhow
His real Joys from dear DIANA *flow.*

FAIR CIRCASSIAN.

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RAISE high my Muſe, bold ſoar thy tow'ring Wing,
In lofty Numbers, blooming SPENCER ſing.
SUNDERLAND's Beauties in the Charmer trace
Her dazling Mien, her Soul enchanting Grace,
Her lovely Form, and her Angelic Face.
Fair as young Seraphs, when from Clouds they dart,
And charm the gazing Mortal's raptur'd Heart:
O, that like *Addiſon*, I could excell,
With SPENCER's Praiſe the nervous Page ſhould ſwell!
Or, as ſweet warbling *Congreve*'s Lyre, rehearſe
The heavenly *MARLBRO'* in Heroic Verſe;
I'd ſing, inſpir'd, by Energy Divine,
The happy Soldier in his Godlike Line.
From *CHURCHILL* ſay, what num'rous Heroes riſe,
Loyal, bold Patriots, Faithful, Juſt and Wiſe,
Paint the tranſcendant Graces of the Fair,
Beauty's their lovely, blooming Offspring Share.
GODOLPHIN Great, SUNDERLAND young; I'd ſing
BRIDGEWATER's Glories, Fav'rite of his King:

Nor ſhou'd my Muſe, fair MONTAGU forget,
Where matchleſs Beauty vies with matchleſs Wit:
But ſoft, methinks I hear exulting Sounds,
From vaulted Roofs the ecch'ing Joy rebounds;
DIANA fairer than the Queen of Night,
Chaſte as the Goddeſs, and more heavenly bright:
Lo! ſee, encircled, by a Nuptial Train,
The lovely Nymph led by a blooming Swain.
All *RUSSEL*'s Beauties in the Youth appears,
All *BEDFORD*'s Virtues grace his downy Years.
Hail bliſsful Pair! all hail, auſpicious Day,
Smile as tho' * Kings were crown'd with Aſpect gay.
Awake the trembling Lyre, the warbling Voice,
Sing SPENCER's Charms, ſing RUSSEL's happy Choice;
Sing how DIANA her Endymion warm'd,
Sing how the Love-inſpiring Shepherd charm'd,
Tell the exalted Bliſs to *Blenheim*'s Plains,
To conſtant Nymphs and honeſt grateful Swains;
There ſome bleſs'd Bard, inſpir'd by Love, recite
The mutual Rapture, paint the dear Delight,
In ſofteſt Notes the tender Paſſion tell,
In Love a Lover only can excell;
As Warriors beſt deſcribe the Joys of Peace,
Or Mariners, the Beauties of the Seas.

They were marry'd *October* 11, 1731, his preſent Majeſty King *George*'s Coronation.

FINIS.